posite sides, their fect, of course, on top, paws supporting his shaggy head, Jack of looked his interlocutor equarely in the eyes and continued:

"Waal, ye knows, sence I war satisfied ler, I lowed ter myself thet I would do a leetle detective work on my own 'count-ez " Howdy, gents," he joined them. Then, with- the citizens of Whooping Hollow believing in I hey told Bradford hyar-so I gits onto my mewel, tuks Jupe-thet's thet thar yaller, no-count, ornery dorg o' mine-an' we jess nat'rally comminces ter prowl that thar trail | ment he cast his eyes on the place exclaimed: from tother side o' Ike Podgett's, 'twixt thar pn' ther Holler, fer mor'n er week. But evenin'! Then I war ridin' by Pedgett's an' when I got clost ter ther cabin, I seed thet thar fool dorg o' mine er diggin' an' er pawin' et suthin' he hed unyearthed-ther no-count cass ez always hungry an' aldown offen my mewel, hitches him, an' lites out fer ther rar' o' ther cabin whar ther dorg war, ter see wat he war so consarned bout; hands, held it up, and exclaimed: an' when I reached thar, gentlemin,

ET WAR A HUMAN LEG AND FOOT! ther dist ther dorg hed pawed up!"

Getting up from his seat as he said this, flaunel shirt a little mass of iron pyrites, an octahedrite in shape-a rare form of that common combination of iron and sulphurwhich was drilled on to a plate of gold, making it a perfect but unique collar button!

"Great God!" exclaimed Bartlett and Brad-

Tom Bradford gave vent to his feelings first. | tions outside of it!" Slapping his fist on the table, and then pointing his finger at Jack, who stood as calm as a statue, said vehemently

"Judge Bartlett, either this man's story is true or he is the murderer himself!" "Great God!" reiterated Bartlett, putting \$50 for it. This matter must be

THOROUGHLY INVESTIGATED. He then reached for the button, which Jack promptly hauded to him, and which he examined carefully for a few moments in silence, sitting down for that purpose. Then turning suddenly to Jack, who-now conscious that he had, at least, caused Bradford and Bartlett to believe that he might be innocent, and that his story might be true-had resumed his seat, and was coully filling his pipe again, the Old Judge

"Jack, did you leave the leg and foot where I'll thank yer ter gin me agin. I wants to kip menced to dig. at er while wit.

gurious object back to Jack.

carefully into his pocket again; "I'm et yer | rose up: survice of enny time, and so is this hyar button wen ye wants et; an' I hopes you uns Ike Podgett's 'way now, an' wen he kims back, ets mebby too late.'

Bartlett and Bradford consulted aside in a ing at his pipe and almost invisible because of

the great cloud of smoke, the old Judge said: "Jack, this is a strange piece of business, A MAN'S RETIMATE OF HUMAN-NATURE;

it seems mighty hard to come to your way of thinking; but we all may have been most terribly deceived in Ike Pedgett. We will examine his promises and investigate the matter to the end. Now we want you to go quietly out to your cabin from here; say nothing to anyone about what you have told us. To night we will discuss, with some of our best citizens, what is liest to be done, and to-morrow meet us at Podgett's. If we arrive there first we will wait right on the trail for you, and take no netion before you come; but if you get to the place before we do, wait for our party ; don't go near the cabin and don't touch a thing, and then nobody can raise any suspicions of a job, which some or Podgett's friends might accuse there as soon as that hour too.

tions and warnings, the three men went out of mountains just where he had killed them, to the cabin and separated. Jack mounted his | be devoured by the walves! ing that did duty as the postoffice for Whoop- and they all returned to town. ing Hollow and surrounding mining camps, to

Doctor when Eartlett and Bradford came down | Bart Kennedy, town that afternoon, immediately after their On the afternoon of the fourth day after the a few positive words from Old Tom. It was

to both men and normals they did not arrive | the there until nearly moon.

PODGETT'S CARIN.

one of the better-class, roomy and verandaed, which the isolated cabin was located,

"God in Israel !" said Israeliar Non-a favor- was necessary. die expression of his when excited-"how can The girl was very young, very pretty, but apa time content himself in such a spot as this? | parently too youthful for either wife or mother! | of Whooping Hollow, it slowly oscilated at the I wouldn't live here for a hundred dollars un From her some startling disclosures were elle- sport of the warm south breeze. hone," he continued, as he surveyed the dismal | ited? She had witnessed a number of murders surroundings of the imree and repulsive place. | at the cabin, but had been afraid to say a word, if in response to Noc's comments. "I know if she did! But when he dashed her baby's many natures among my acquaintences in the brains out in the most cruel and atrocious Hast who could be perfectly happy in such a manner, right before her eyes, less than two

the nurse of enthusiosm, and "--destroying at once the thread of the Doctor's away from him the night he went off hunting philosophy. "See those wolves!" at the same | and came to her father's, declaring that she mement pointing with his "quirt" to half a would die before she would go back and consort clozen or more of that large gray mountain- again with such a mouster. served because the party from town had seated | miners that they would take Podgett out of there we on the trail immediately in front | the improvised Jull and hang him at once! But

stretching out his long arms, giving a tre- of the hut upon their arrival at the place. They better counsel prevailed, and it was finally mendous yawn as he did so, then moving his bad not ventured any nearer, in accordance agreed upon at an open-air meeting held that chair to the end of the table between the in Tom Bradford's room that petther the party | had always been customary in dealing with two men, who had seated themselves on op- nor Jack were to investigate alone, but to-

where, resting his elbows on it, his immense | hasty retreat made its appearance in the shape | the most reputable citizens only; that a Judge

THE ONE-EYED, TAILESS DOG JUPE, slowly shambling around a curve in the trail, closely followed by the gaunt, angular figure of Jack, seated on his mewel. As he approached thet I war a bein' watched an' hounded an' | the party from Whooping Hollow, who were specied by you-nus hyar on Whooping Hol- | reclining on the rocks scattered on the trail, out any further talk at that moment, they proceeded to the rear of Ike Podgett's cabin, piloted by Jack. They soon arrived at the spot he had told Bradford and Bartlett of, but the mo-

"Great God! ther wolves hev been hyar!" The earth was torn up, and lying on the edge of the shallow grave there, sure enough, were we-uns didn't see nothin' spicious till day a buman leg and foot; the same described by fafore yesterday, long en ther shank o' ther Jack, which he had reinterred, but which the hideous with their yells, blasphemous remarks wolves had again dragged out of the hole. "Well, I'm damned!" ejaculated Old Sam place-Jupe hed run 'way 'hed o' me-I war Bartlett, as he contemplated the borrid specta- blood," etc. Both ontside and inside of that goin' toler ble slow an' thinkin' powerful, | cle, and he vigorously mopped his bald head-"There's no question about that leg and closely. They're human-negetting over that, ways buntin' for suthin ter eat; then ez I | but whether they belonged to Jemuel Kunggs, obsarved that warn't no one ter home, I gits of course I can't say," Pulling them out of the merchants, gamblers and Mexicans were mixed

"Well, this is the last straw that breaks the camel's back for me." All could see it was the fragment of a blue flannel shirt, its broad An' stoorin' down I picked this hyar outen | collar, with the button-hole, torn apart.

" A PIECE OF JEMUEL KNAGGS'S SHIET, or I'm a liar," solemnly said Issachar Noe, as Jack pulled out of the breast pocket of his he gazed on the bit of tell-tale garment. "He always were that kind," continued Noc. "I sent to Saint Louis for them myself for him; that is a part of one of them.'

The astounded party, upon this confirmation ing the awful stillness, said:

ford simultaneously, as they both jumped up knows! Let's go and examine the cabin, excitedly at the sight of the trinket Jack held | which we've got a right to do now, as law-

corner of the room used as a kitchen a spot | tom witnesses of his agony and despair, his hand to his head in his evident bewilder- the pressure of their feet as they walked over without a dissenting voice. A pile of bacon, mines knows that collar-button! There's not | which to examine the suspicious corner more | with his legs dangling over the side, sat, conanother one like it in the mountains. Knaggs closely, they at last found a spade hanging on stituted the official beach. The jury, comhe bed a number one pair of shoes tantilizingly suspended from some hooks in the logs forming the side of the building were several skirts and other portions of female apparel! things, so rare in the mining-camps of that | show of mercy. period, nearly diverted the stern and honest men who had entered there from their mission,

SO SWEETLY SUGGESTIVE the dog found it, or what did you do with it?" | were the articles of mother, sister, or perhaps "I leff of that," replied Jack, "but I kivered | wife, so far away, and bright visions crowded et up agin; an' I stomped ther groun' down | thick upon their brains! It was soon dispelled, roun' et so ez et looked like et hedn't been | however, as the realization of the actual prestech'd. Then I went ter my cabin; then I ent forced itself upon them; so taking down kim liver ter Bradford's. Ther on'y thing I the spade from its place they returned to the brung-il 'way war that button, an' for which | kitchen, and Jack, who had volunteered, com-

He had not excavated to a depth of more Bartlett hesitated a moment, rolling the mute | than two feet when he uncarthed the mutilated evidence of a crime committed over in his fin- fragments of another human body! Hereupon gers; looked at Bradford interrogutively, who | be rested from his labor for a moment, then modded significantly, and then he handed the stooped down and pulled something out of the hole, his hands trembling violently as he laid "Thank ye, gentlemin," said he as he put it | the object on the floor, and exclaiming as he

"This hyar gits me, by God!" Everyone was now almost uncontrollably means ter 'vestigate this hyar matter ter onct. excited, and if Podgett had at that instant entered his own door he would have been recognized it at once, and that fact was the fore Bartlett closed his remarks, cause of his excitement.

about two months!

"That's so," solemnly replied Old Sam Bartlett. "That's poor Tom's board, sure enough!" For more than three hours the now determined men worked inside and onside the cabin At the end of that time, when they ceased their horrid labor from shere exhaustion, they had

never to return! CHARRED PRAGMENTS OF SKELETONS, too, were found hidden in holes in the rocks, you of. We will try to be there by 11 o'clock, and it was reasonably supposed that many and that will allow you ample time to reach other victims than those whose bones they had brought to light must have been murdered by The old Judge having finished his instruc- the demon Podgett, and their bodies left in the

"mowel," whistled to Jupe and rode slowly up | Putting portions of the several remains in a the steep divide into the hills, where he was | sack, including the ghastly head of Tom Jacksoon lost to sight. Bartlett and Bradford son, they induced Jack-towards whom their walked down to the main street, their feelings | manner had entirely changed-to pack the rewonderfully affected, entered the little build- | pulsive-looking burden on the back of his mule,

The result of their horrible experience was look up the proper persons with whom to con- disclosed to several of the most reputable people andt on the terrible revelations of a few mo- of the place, who that same evening met with them in the postoffice, in "secret session," to That evening just after the candles were devise plans for Podgett's arrest before he had lighted Tom Bradford, Doctor Chase, and an opportunity to revisit his cabin. It was Issachar Noe, the last of whom was Postmuster, | conceded that he would come to town first with met in the little rectangular space behand the sude rack of letter boxes in Noc's store, to for- which would return in three or four days at muinte plans for their trip, on the morrow to farthest, and it was resolved to secure him the Ike Podpett's cabin, the bloody story concern- moment he made his appearance. To this duty | be effectual, became rather demonstrative, and ing it having been imported to Noe and the they appointed the new worthy Jack and one crowded around him in a somewhat threaten-

A little lafter daylight next morning the with his companions, and the instant he pliment to the youth's forensic ability! at citizens of Whooping Biollow | alighted from his mule found himself locked who had secretly met at the postoffice the pre- in Jack's vice-like embrace, who with others vious evening were well on the trail to Podg- had been anxiously watching for his coming! att's. They had only 23 miles to go, but the He was at once secured in a little log building, signar up to the crest of the divide was so and carefully guarded by two plucky Irish rocky, rough, and precipitous, that they were | miners who had volunteered their services, for compelled to "wind" their horses every few by this time all the law-abiding element of while the 12 men put their heads together and

CARINI Podgett thus safely under holt and bar, a was situated in the most God-forsaken looking | committee was sent over to Sandy Bar to interregion imaginable. There was not a tree, bush | view his Mexican wife or mistress, whose people | the two determined-faced miners, with Podgett or any vegetation, not even a cactus in sight. lived somewhere in the mountains near there, It was widden among great water-worn columns | as it was learned that she had gone home. They of lava, which so completely enveloped it in found her with her father, a widower, who fired off their pistols, and made their aminous shadows, that only late in the could speak nothing but Mexican, nor could the very hills tremble with their demoniacal afternoon the sun's lingering rays, low down | she talk in English at all. But Issachar Noe, | yells! in the west, entered the gloomy canyon in one of the party, understood and conversed in the language like a native, so no interpreter | the narrow valley, shone upon the lifeless body | a very different purpose, The place called out

"Some men love solitude," mid the Doctor, as | because Pongett swore that he would kill her sequestered spot as tide! To them, sulitude is months ago, she made up her mind that she would expose his bloody life as soon as she "Great Crear!" intercupted Tom Bradford, could find a safe opportunity! She had run

recess that were seampering over the angular lava-bowlders up the conyon in the rear of the Hollow, and had submitted their report, threats gains. These animals had not before been ob- were freely and openly made by the exasperated

with the agreement made at the conference held afternoon that he should have a fair trial, as criminals since the establishment of the camp. In a few moments the cause of the wolve's of 12 men himself-but it must be composed o should be elected by the crowd, he to appoint someone competent to prosecute and another

AS SOON AS THE PRELIMINARIES were agreed to by the now-excited mob, George Borton's general out-fitting store was selected for the court-room, and the trial set for eight rose, while Jack, dismounting, hitched his o'clock the same evening. In that community animal to a bowlder and saluting all with a no such thing as the law's delay was brooked

swift, stern justice on all occasions. Long before the hour appointed for the trial the crowd began to collect, and by half-past seven the little room selected was packed to its utmost capacity. On the outside of the building, dignant, determined mob, numbering more than three times as many as were inside, surging backwards and forwards, making night of impatience, and muttered threats of "getting even with him," "having his heart's rough log building was gathered as motley and out of which the perspiration now eozed in as hard a looking crowd as ever get together in great beads-with an enormous red bandanna. the mountains anywhere. It was a strange admixture of ignorance, manhood, vice, virtue foot," said the Doctor, as he stooped and picked and villainy. Some of the truest men that up the ghastly objects to examine them more ever lived stood there; and some were there, too, as deeply dyed in crime, if the truth were known about them, as Podgett himself. Miners, soft dirt, he found clinging to the end of the up promiscuously; but their determined faces femur a piece of cloth of some kind, which the | and show of revolvers spoke more eloquently instant Tom Bradford saw he took in his than language, "that there wasn't going to be

any fooling in the matter." The dingy-looking room improvised for the purpose of the court was lighted by half-adozen tallow candles, which shed a dim, sallow haziness over the piles of bacon, picks, shovels, canned fruits, and other miners' goods stored there, and upon the hard-visaged men who had assembled there to

METE OUT THAT JUSTICE which they believed had been already too long delayed. The red flames of a blazing fire, made of dry pine-knots, nearly as combustible as powof Podgett's guilt, looked at each other in | der, occasionally shot up the throat of the huge silence for a few seconds, when Bartlett, break- chimney built diagonally across one corner o the room whenever a fresh armful was thrown the time being. When the flames had exhausted themselves, and only the embers glowed on the abiding citizens, after such damnable revela- black hearth, a glimmering and a confused mist seemed to diffuse itself over the brindled On entering the cabin, effected by the co- crowd, while the fitful rays of the unsuaffed lossal Jack making a sort of a side lurch | caudies threw weird shadows on the whiteagainst the door, which immediately flew off its | washed walls like ghosts, as if the spirits of hinges at his first essay, they discovered in the | the murderer's victims had come to be phan-

where the dirt floor seemed to yield a little to Old Sam Bartlett, as usual, was chosen Judge ment: "Bradford-I don't know!-I'm com- it, appearing as if it had been disturbed quite | packed in gunny-sacks and elevated four or pletely dumfounded! Everybody in the recently. Searching for some implement with five feet above the floor, on which Bartlett, always were it at the neck of his flannel shirt. a peg in the wall of another apartment, evi- posed of the best men in town, sat on the right Be's told me many a time that he'd refused dently the sleeping-room. Here and there of the Judge, on boxes, nail-kegs, sacks, or just point over the level side. They looked from this place is certain, but he not only surwere evidences of a woman's occupancy; under anything that came handy. Ike Podgett, the over a wheatfield with its green rich and military situation but more than anything that came handy. The podgett, the over a wheatfield with its green rich and military situation but more than anything that came handy. obtruded! On the bed itself a pair of corsets | ceeding is instituted, crouching on the dirtwere lying where they had apparently been | begrimed floor between his two determined hastily thrown off by their petite owner, and guards, rivets his eyes on the resolute men before him, distracted alternately by hope and despair; for he now feels the enormity of his guilt, and knows in his cowardly heart that he For a moment, but only for a moment, these | deserves death right there, without the least

Tom Bradford was appointed to prosecute the case, and a young man-Enoch Green, who had been graduated from the law school of Yale two or three years before-was appointed to defend Podgett. In a few pithy sentences Judge Bartlett explained the object of the gathering traced to the accused's den in the lonely canyon. He pointed to the ghastly remains and charred fragments of human akeletons piled upon a rude table in front of the jury, which he told them, in wonderfully-impressive language, had been dug up, in his own presence, inside of Podgett's cabin and found among the

IN THE VICINITY OF THE ACCURSED PLACE. The indiguant old man grew almost eloquent in his recitation of the prisoner's damnable deeds, and a death-like stillness pervaled the crowd as the words fell hot and earnestly from his lips, only broken now and then by the convulsive click of a revolver as the excited feelings of some puguacious individual intensified annihilated without a chance to explain by the | under the Judge's burning remarks. But for infuriated men, for just as Jack gave vent to his admonition of their promise to give the low some for a few moments, then walking back | his words he had lifted out of the hole a head, to | miscrable wretch Podgett a trial, the proceedto the table where Jack was still sitting, pull- which was still attached a long red beard! He lings, in all probability, would have ended be-

Tom Bradford, in his argument as the legally "God in Israel!" said Issachar Noe vehe- constituted prosecutor, merely reiterated in a and we are both staggered. Yet we are not un- mently, as he got down on his knees to criticise | measure what the Judge had so forcibly exreasonable; we know that nothing is more de- the ghastly object more closely. "That's Tom | pressed, but he scathed Podgett in a fearful Jackson's head, and he's only been missing | manner, working up a more exasperated feel- and she did not flinch. ing, if that were possible, than existed before, and when he had finished his address called his

The Doctor was the first to testify, but he confined his evidence to the character of the that they now knew had such a bloody record! charred bones, settling beyond the question of possibility that they were human!

Willew-Gulch Jack then appeared, and upon sorely puzzled them to account for! Many of rately, with a dead coal taken from the firethe remains, where the head was not too much | place, on the top of a cracker-bex, the location decayed, they recognized as once citizens of of the cabin, its surroundings, and the position Whooping Hollow who had ridden out from it | in which the several bodies were found, particularly that of Jemuel Knaggs, a piece of whose blue shirt

AND CURIOUS COLLAR BUTTON he exhibited, which was recognized by nearly every man present. He made a graphic, if not artistic, sketch with his rude pencil, and its

effect on the jury and spectators was manifested by expressions addressed to Podgett more emphatic than elegant! Issachar Noe was the next and last witness called for the prosecution. He related in an impressive and convincing manner, as chairman of the committee, the interview with the young wife, or mistress, of Podgett, which was

received by his listeners with that faith in its accuracy comparable to the high character of Then young Green, the counsel appointed for the defense, though he had not a single particle of evidence to offer, and convinced of the deep villainy of his brutal and inhuman client, felt it incombent to make an appeal in his behalf. This he did so eloquently, and built up hypotheses so rapidly, that some of the rougher element, afraid that his efforts might

When the defense had closed its wonderfullyingenious argument, the Judge made another one of his significant addresses in his charge to the jury, and a little after midnight he sub-

ing manner. They were quieted, however, by

mitted the case to them. gods; consequently, the trip was so fatiguing | Whooping Hollow had become acquainted with | consulted in a low tone without leaving their seats. Presently they all rose, and their spokes-SICKENING DISCOVERIES AT THE WRETCH'S | man, turning to the Judge, uttered only one

word: "GUILTY!" Then, at a sign from stern Old Sam, who immediately came down from his pife of bacon, between them almost paralyzed with fear, walked out into the night, followed by the

of Podgett, where, suspended by the neck from the limb of a huge oak tree on the main street | splendid a prospect for harvest. As we neared

A Valuable Care.

Rumors long current in the vicinity of Peterborough, Ont., of a fabulous cave in which pure silver studded the walls and floor in inexhaustible quantity have proved that seeming

fiction is in reality coldest truth. The Monday following Christmas a miner ran against the vein, a cleft in the side of a rock hill. Forcing his way through the debris, the miner stumbled into a narrow passage and I am so glad I am better, for I feared I never should

magnificent cave. The sides were formed of marble, the ceiling and floor of pure silver. About 50 feet from the entrance was a subterranean lake, extending as far as the eye could reach. A dugout was found upon a shelf of rock and lanched, weight 30 pounds," Mrs. F. B. LEONARD, Sought-At a distance of 300 feet they found another | age Street, Louisville, Ky. platform leading into a second chamber.

(Continued from first page.)

The prisoner would be allowed to select a jury | in their breasts. Oh, it was sad and sickening! Near me was a man of 30, a Union soldier, shot in the knee by a minie-ball. It seemed torture to him, and he had been hit early in the first charge. A few feet away | swore with great emphasis. They finally coawas a lad in blue about my own age, and for this reason attracted my attention especially. A grape-shot had crushed his ankle. He lay farther along, where he had followed the enemy, and we understood was struck in the last onset. But he did not groan. His teeth seemed set, his two white lips were compressed, but the muscles twitched about his mouth, and the quick fluttering of the fore- I could see them all go plunging down these compelled to remain in the street, was an in- | head veins showed him fully alive to his suffering. There were others upon whom our eyes rested, in gray as well as blue uniform; in fact, the number seemed to be when the order came we had got into the somewhat evenly divided. We had time to station itself. give a drink of water out of our canteens to a few, and then we got the word "Forward, rebels, being so closely followed, could not double-quick-March!"

From early afternoon till night we pursued the foe, sometimes close upon him, sometimes losing sight of him altogether. If you would picture the chase, think of regiments rushing forward, through as thick even for rank. woods and underbrush as you ever saw; through ponds of water and across deep gullies; over railroad embankments, over cuts from 10 to 25 feet deep; climbing great rail fences at the top of these cuts, over as rough a country as you can well discover. Think of these regiments forming at the word in line of battle on level ground and broken ground, in cornfields, in oatfields, on hillsides, amid dense underbrush, in hollows cut up by water-courses; think of them rushing forward in line of battle, or charging, on the run, in column of division or company, and of keeping this up on the jump for the good Gentlemen. I've seen enough here, God on by the two boys appointed to that office for part of an afternoon and late into the even-

THIS WAS OUR BUSINESS.

Verily, Pemberton didn't have much time to deliberate on choice of roads. If he had, his one road would have been gone. Occasionally we could get in a shot, and re- of the soldier near me who declared that out of ceive a volley, but such opportunities didn't | evil good may come!

As we pushed forward from that bloody wrapped in managed to secure covering that center we halted a moment by another capt- at least kept us warm. ured battery, placed where the road had been cut deep, so that the grim muzzles could That Grant expected to fight somewhere not far who never lived to see the triumph. Dead were they amid the green, the westering sunlight blending with the blue and green till a golden baze rested over each body. It was a halo of glory over the slain! The horses of this battery, with one exception, had been killed, and lay as they had fallen, still attached to the piece as if to take it away. But the survivor, yet in his harness, and reviewed the terrible crimes that had been | stood silently above his dead brotherhood. There was something almost human in his eyes as he looked at us, and then at the animals lying about him.

Here stretched at full length in the road lay an artillery Sergeant. Not unnaturally he attracted my attention. His hat had been placed over his face, but was lifted a moment, only to reveal the fact that a cannon-ball had blown off the top of his head.

At one time we dashed into a lawn and formed our line of battle just before the mansion. In the porch sat a lady dressed in black. I thought she was unmoved, that a scornful smile played over her features; but some of my company said there were tears falling down her cheeks. They must ing roar of our battery not 10 feet before her,

Tall and straight grew a poplar tree, one of two, in fact, at the entrance to the lawn. Our cannoncers did not seem as particular about their aim as they might have been, guns to the earth, cut in twain about 15 feet discovered the remains of 12 human bodies, him all eyes were concentrated as he related to the time. Everything at this date is known. were the territory where nearly all this lastcompliments to the man who

TOOK AIM AT THE ENEMY. It was growing late by this time, and the McClernand and the friends of Grant. There veins of fire leaping up from the muzzles of are those who feel in some instances injustice Turning to Philadelphia, and taking the comtheir discharged pieces were a sight weird

We did not tarry here. The swift forward | the wrong. charge soon took us away to other experi-

My lofty place as an officer served me in good stead at one position. As Sergeant I did not have to be a part of the compact line, and as this was ordered forward a pond of in him, and I do not think the enthusiasm had which include all the sium population of the unknown depth lay right across our path. grown less in any degree. Over a narrow part of it a tree formed something of a bridge. The line of battle evi- about. And while even here it must not be of the table relating to Boston shows the popudently wished to cross on that tree, following the Colonel; but he, without regard to his example, and filled with the fury of battle, and knowing there was no time to fool about it, ordered the line straight through the pond, and through it it had to go. Happily it was not more than knee-deep. But vision—that he went back to find his Captain's body, who had fallen in the conflict. He re-I saw no necessity of my wading. Wasn't that tree there for the benefit of the offi- which he thought ought to be sent back to the meeting Podgett rode unsuspiciously into town rather a decided but particularly pleasant com- cers? I deliberately—though it was in the widow. But when he found the Captain, and presence of the enemy, who thought it a good time to send a few shots back-I say I deliberately did the same brave act as the Colonel, and walked across on the log.

Not a few of the boys ran the little twigs into their eyes as they crashed through some specially close underbrush, and more than one became so heated with the chase that it did not seem possible to go farther. But there didn't seem to be any good stopping say "Bring the men up to the colors," but of some of them was well preserved, and indi-

Once, stretching away a mile, I should say, our line of battle was formed through an oatfield well up toward sur waists in hight. It seemed a singular experience to those young farmers; and, though I had entered the army direct from college, I had been raised on a The early morning sun, as its rays entered farm, and knew how to go into such fields for more than one remark on the pity to ruin so

Dyspepsia

Caused me almost untold suffering. I felt miserable and nervous. My stomach would hardly digest bread and milk. But soon after I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I had a better appetite, and could not only eat well but had

No Distress Afterward. than ever, and I tell folks Hood's Sarsaparilla

makes him strong, and that he gets more of it than

I do. He is 10 months old, plump and fat, and Hood's Pills cure liver ills,

VANQUISHINGVICKSBURG | Edward's Depot, about 9 o'clock at night, we were somewhat puzzled at the continued report of shells bursting, while we could plainly distinguish flames rising from some burning matand the vigorous tide of battle surging still | ter. It seemed that some one was using artillery still in our front, and Gens. Carr. Benton, and one or two other Generals who happened to be at our line.

EXPRESSED WONDER, and some of them, I must candidly admit,

cluded that it was Gen. Smith, coming up with the rebels along that southern road. We continued our march till it became dangerous. Great gulches had been washed out in the fields, and the line of battle could not avoid them. Generally they could not be recognized till some unfortunate fellow rolled to the bottom, to his alarm and sometimes to his serious hurt. Some of those in the front line were dangerously injured; and while as an officer in the rear of my brave troops unknown abysses before I had to try it, and was thus comparatively safe, I thought it best to discontinue the pursuit. At least, some officer did, for presently we stopt, though

Here we found that the fire was having its own will with many of the ears, which the remove. Most of them were loaded with munitions of war, and this explained the reports of bursting shells which we heard when farther away. There was some discussion among us how to save this material, but I admit that I left the matter to somebody

very chilly, and the dews heavy. I went uf into the town to see if I could not procure something to keep us warm. It was a fruitless furniture was of the most elegant description. then Gen. Carr came in and established his headquarters. I had to admit that

HE OUTRANKED ME, or at least was older and should be respected properly, and hence yielded him the house. Reaching our regiment where fires were burning invitingly, I proceeded to examine my capture, and found it a nicely-bound volume of the Psalms! Perhaps it illustrated the saying

The battle of Champion's Hill was pivotal both for the National and Confederate forces. beautiful. Across this field had charged our of this day two railroad employes were brought military situation, but upon the early morning, boys in blue, and yonder we could see some | to him who had passed through Pemberton's army, and gave him a good idea of its number. Badeau declares that there were 25,000 men in the fight on the rebel side, and that is the number we always understood as being on the field. Recently I have observed the number is reduced to about 17,000. If it were not the fishion in some quarters to make the Confederate forces small and our own large, one might find it easier to accept the lesser estimate. In any case, the fighting was done on the Federal side by less troops than the enemy presented.

Grant declares that every man of Hovey's Division and of McPherson's two divisions (Logan's and Crocker's) was engaged during the battle. No other part of his command was engaged at all, except those he had previously described. He says he had thus 15,000 men in | and the last volunteer has responded, the battle, excluding all of McClernand's command except Hovey. Our loss was 410 killed, 1,844 wounded, 187 missing. Hovey alone lost 1,200 killed, wounded and missing, more than | mittee. one-third of his division. "Pemberton lost over 3,000 killed and wounded and about 3,000 exptured in battle and pursuit,

"Loring's Division, which was the right of Pemberton's line, was cut off from the retreat- McMurray, Lieut.-Col. J. M. Searle, Maj. Robert

NEVER GOT INTO VICKSBURG." circle finally united with Johnston's army. This, however, brings out one fact which I believe I am right in stating. It is that the adroad did make it impossible for Loring at last | think there would be any trouble in filling the have seen her after my hasty glance. It was to act with Pemberton. We brushed away regiment. certainly her experience to listen to the crash- | what slight opposition there was in our front before we struck the famous hill-top, and thus thrust in a fresh force between Loring and his commander. Don't take away from us every-

I only state with reference to Champion's gain for the whole city was 372,942, or 55.33 Hill what I know. The troops where we were per cent, did not understand why they were kept out of the fight. Yet, let me say at once, among us In the first section of the preceding table rein the ranks, I do not remember a single ex- lating to Boston the population for 1880 and pression that was, even at this time, disloyal | 1890 only is given, as explained. This shows to McClernand. We still had great confidence that in the 10 years named the congested wards,

ent to us all that Grant knew what he was of 84,618, or 31.96 per cent. The second section supposed that his name had so mighty an in- lation for 1870, 1880, and 1890, for the whole quite won the confidence of his soldiers.

battle. They had well won the privilege of | years the population of Boston gained, includrest in the place of victory. I doubt, however, | ing all, 197,921, or 79 plus per cent.; the old dier told me afterward-I think from this di- | cent.; while the population of the nunexations body, who had fallen in the conflict. He re- 29 years, membered a fine watch which he bore, and heard the watch still ticking, he did not dare have done under the circumstances. I pass covered a monster skeleton, of strange shape, the question on.

through so many evolutions as the battle-line, | must have belonged to a fish fully 15 feet in followed the road, and with his staff got a mile | length. ahead of his command. In this case he didn't wisely brought the colors back to the men. He | cated a body as large as a barrel. passed the night at a house used as a rebel hospital. "And sleep came softly to the weary forms

And left them like the sleeping slain of day, And night concealed the woes of wounded men, And all seemed silent with the calm of peace," -Vicksburg. (To be continued.)

Poisonous Crystals from Bamboo. A Dutch official report says that scores of deaths among European planters in Java are due to the bamboo hairs and to the jealousy of native women, who, whenever they take a fancy to a white man, will either have him or poison him on bamboo hairs.

The young shoots of the bamboo, when they first push through the ground, are covered with fine, brownish hairs, which, under the microscope, appear to be bayonet-like spikes of crystals of silex infinitely sharp and hollow. Small quantities of these hairs, administered daily in the food, bring on ulceration of the whole alimentary canal, simulating malignant dysfollowing it a short distance emerged into a get well. My nursing baby, too, seems to be better entery. The action must be of a mechanical of the common puff-ball act upon the eyes.

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A Novel Rat Exterminator. The best course to take when the extermination of a colony becomes a necessity is to make them help to destroy one another in the following manner: A number of tubs, proportionate to the rats in the place, should be placed about, the middle of each occupied by a brick standing on end. The bottom of these tubs should GRAPHING CO., Washington, D. C. else. I thought those shells had no respect | be covered with water to such a depth that about an inch of the brick projects above it. We had piled our knapsacks at Champion's The top of the tub should be covered with Hill, and consequently were without covering | stout brown paper, upon which a dainty meal of any kind. The nights at this time were of bacon rind and other scraps dear to the rat palate figures-a sloping board giving the rodents facilities for partaking of it.

The feast should be renewed for several search, for other soldiers had been ahead of nights, so that all the rats in the neighborhood me. I entered one house for the purpose men- may get to know of the good food placed within tioned, but could find nothing, although the such easy reach. When it is judged that this policy has been pursued long enough the On a side table were many volumes, of what | centre of the brown paper should be cut in character I could not tell in the darkness. such a manner that any rat venturing upon it Now, thought I, if there's an autograph album | will be precipitated into the cold water below. there I'll take it as a memento nolens rolens, The first rat to find himself struggling in the right or wrong. Passing my hand over the | water at the bottom of the tub soon recovers books I came at last to one that felt, I thought, sufficiently from the shock to ascertain that like an album, and I took possession. Just there is a little island of refuge, on which he scrambles, and squeals his loudest for help. Now, the squeal of a rat in trouble attracts

everyone of his kin within hearing, and very few moments will elapse before the victim o misplaced confidence is joined by one of his friends. The first comer resists with tooth and nail the efforts of his companion in trouble to dispossess him, and the squeals which form an ecompaniment to the fight attracts more rate to the scene of tragedy. The conflict waxes more and more furious as rat after rat topples Two of us captured a bale of cotton, and with | into the water, and morning reveals bedraggled the cotton itself and the stuff that it was corpses in plenty. By this plan, tried in a city warehouse, over 3,000 rats were destroyed in a single night.

G.A.R. to the Front,

The war spirit of the old veterans is slumbering perhaps, but is not entirely extinguished, as will be seen by the following, which was sent to the President by Mansfield Post. Department of New York, G.A.R., the largest Grand Army Post in Brooklyn:

DEAR SIR AND COMRADE: Mansfield Post, 35. Department of New York, G. A. R., numbers nearly 600 veterans, who, with yourself, offered their lives in those dark days from April, 1861, to April, 1865, to preserve the Nation, mainfain the Uni and protect the flag. At a sacrifice of hundreds of thousands of our comrades on land and sea, our flag to-day floats over a united and prosperou people from ocean to ocean and from the lakes t the gulf. In the name of the 300,000 comrades dead and the 301000 comrules of the G.A.R. living to day, we ask that the flag for which they died shall protect and defend every man, woman and chil who has a right to seek safety under its stars an stripes. We believe this to be the prayer to-day of every citizen, North and South, East and West, W. espectfully and urgently request that measure may be adopted to make suitable reparation for satiors and redress insuits to our flag in the City of Valparaise till the last dollar has been expended Very respectfully, in Fraternity, Charity and Loyally, by order of the Post, Martin Short, Comnander; Joseph S. Cavendy, Adjutant; B. R. Corwin, Joseph S. Cavendy, Stephen J. Burrows, Com-

Besides this, an advertisement was published in one of the New York papers calling for 1,000 men to enlist in 1st N. Y. for the Chilean invasion," which was signed by Col. James G. Breckenridge and Adj't G. D. Hendrickson. In an interview Col. McMurray said that the men In fact, it burried southward, and by a long | who started this movement in New York City are all members of the Grand Army. The bject is to enlist 1,000 men, drill them, and have them ready to offer to the Government in vance of Carr and Osterbaus on that middle | case war is declared against Chile. He did not

Increase of Slum Population.

[Popular Science Monthly.] A study of this last table throws great light upon the supposed concentration of population in the slums of the cities named. In New York Why Gen. McClernand did not act more the increase in the congested wards (and I have promptly, I have never seen stated by anyone | taken for this purpose all the wards south of n his side of the question. It would be a Fourteenth street) was in the 20 years from satisfaction to read some statement authorita- 1870 to 1890 but 51,178, or 9.38 per cent.; while for it tumbled at the discharge of one of the tively made. And let me say here, that posi- the increase for the whole city for the 20 years tions now are doubtless more positively taken | was 573,009, or 60.81 per cent. The remaining batterymen as funny, and they shouted their Then much had to be guessed at. And I do named gain took place. It was 521,831, or a not think I go too far if I say that in these gain from 1870 to 1890 of 131.56 per cent. Cerlater writings opinion is offered that in reality tainly during the 20 years there has been no has devoloped from the entire issue between | perceptible increase of population in the con-

gested territory described. has been done a brave and gallant commander, | pact wards, we find there has been a loss in the such as McClernand was, while they yet do | 20 years of 28,641, or 6.56 per cent, the wards not defend him where he was manifestly in other than the congested wards showing a gain of 401,583, or 168.91 per cent., while the total

Similar conditions are shown for Boston. city, the gain was only 1,020, or 1.04 per cent.; By this time, however, it had became appar- while in the remaining wards there was a gain fluence as afterward, yet by this time he had city-for Boston proper, that is, the old city territory prior to any of its annexations, and Hovey's Division remained on the field of the population of the annexations. In the 20 if I should have cared to camp there. A sol- city proper gained but 22,549, or 16 plus per

> Monster Skeleton Found in Maine. [Boston Globe.]

Wilhin, of Pambroke, and John to take it from the body. He feared lest he | Wakefield, of Machias, while on a hunting trip should be seen and considered one who was rob- on the headwaters of the Machias River, in bing the dead. He asked me what I would | Washington County, Me., a few days since, disnear Fifth Lake stream, and in a spot where it The divisions of Carr and Osterhaus camped | was evident that no white man had ever been, in the advance, with troops from McPherson's | The hones had never been disturbed, and their Corps. Gen. Grant himself, not having to go appearance led the men to believe that they

> There were a great many ribs, and the form The men brought in a rib from each side of the body, and the local natural history students are trying to place the animal or fish in some prehistoric age, to which they are sure it be-

The hunters, at least, are sure that no such wonderful thing inhabits the Maine lakes or forests at the present time.

The Gutta Percha Tree.

The steamer Cachar, which arrived from Tonquin 10 days ago at Marseilles, brought back M. Serullaz, who went out two years ago on a mission from the French Minister of Posts | and regiment. and Telegraphs in search of the Isouandra guttapercha tree in Malaysia. The disappearance of this tree threatened with great embarrassment, if not with extinction, the submarine

WANTED—By George E, Lemon, Washington, D. C., of this present postonice address of John Dunn, late of Co. H. 1.739 N. Y., and recently an immate of the National Home, Va. cable manufacture. But M. Serullaz has discovered large forests of these trees, and has hit upon practical ways of collecting the gum without destroying the trees, as the natives inevitably do. M. Serullaz has been allowed to transport several hundreds of the trees from 10 to 15 years old to Algiers, and their cultivarather than chemical nature, just as the spores | tion will be attempted in Guiana. M. Serullaz has left for Algiers with his cargo, which is

artificially warmed on board the Cachar. Have you asked all your acquaintances to subscribe for THE NATIONAL TRIBUNET power in championing the cause of the celerans. I so day on the peak March 11.

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WANTED-ADDRESSES. WANTED-By W. T. Rominger, Bartsville, Incl., the letter of company and number of regiment that William Moson served in: think it was a Pennsylvania, or Ohio regiment. He enlisted as a woolen factory hand. He margied a Miss Sipes in Salem, N. C., in 1968,

and worked in a wooden factory. I will give as to any

one furnishing the above information as to his company

WANTED-By George E. Lemon, Washington, D. C., the present postolice address of Simon Gumberts. the present postolice address of Simon Gumberts of Co. B, loth Ind. Cav., and formerly resident W SATED-By George E. Lemon, Washington, D. C., the present postolice address of John Kremer, formerly of Co. E. 22 Mo., and late of Salem, Dent Co.,

WANTED-Address of commute in widow's claim for press in of the widow of Frenk Edina, of Co. E. 61st N. Y. O. Z. Pastrides, Stranton, Fa. 541-41

WANTED the Jacob Powellin, Co. I. 20th Iowa, Oxford James on, lower Fac address of, or any information convertion is roots who left Young's Point, Lan. March 7, No. on the of Philadelphia, and arrived

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.